

Black Sabbath, Over And Over

Sometimes I feel like I'm dying at dawn
And sometimes I'm warm as fire
But lately I feel like I'm just gonna rain
And it goes over, and over, and over again, yeah

Too many flames, with too much to burn
And life's only made of paper
Oh, how I need to be free of this pain
But it goes over, and over, and over, and over again

Yeah, sometimes I cry for the lost and alone
And for their dreams that will all be ashes
But lately I feel like I'm just gonna rain
And it goes over, and over, and over, and over again